

EX-ALDERMAN KILLED BY BOLT

TRISTAN B. JOHNSON SLAIN
ON GOLF LINKS.

Lightning strikes Navy Solicitor as He
Walks Chevy Chase Club Course, Near
Washington Midway May Have At-
tracted It—His Body Terribly Burned.

WASHINGTON, July 16.—While playing
golf on an open stretch of the Chevy Chase
links this afternoon Tristan Burgess
Johnson, former Republican Alderman
of the Twenty-sixth district, New York
city, and recently appointed Solicitor for
the Navy Department, was struck dead
by a bolt of lightning. He was fully
eighty yards from the nearest tree.

The bolt came at the beginning of a
moderate electrical storm. Though the
clouds had been darkening for some time
no rain had fallen and the many players
on the links had not even thought of
running to cover. Johnson had slipped
his ball off the course and was walking
toward it with his midiron over his shoulder.
Without warning came the flash and
simultaneously a deafening clap of thunder.

When Johnson was struck a few
seconds later it was found that the bolt
had made a hole in his left shoulder, small
and almost as cleanly cut as if it had
been bored by a sharp-pointed bullet. The
tail of his head was completely burned
off and his face blackened beyond recog-
nition. The burn ran down over both
shoulders. Physicians said they had never
seen a person so terribly burned by light-
ning. The bolt evidently passed through
his body and down one leg, tearing the
upper of his shoe to shreds, burning a
small hole in the sole and entering the
ground. Though the trousers were com-
pletely burned and the flesh on one leg
burned his coat was not touched except
lightly at the top. The fire spread to
the grass and burned a space of some ten
feet about him.

Johnson was playing a match game with
Francis B. Poe of this city, with whom
he had been living this summer. They
were on the tenth hole and thought that
they had time to finish the entire course
before the storm would break. Johnson
in his second stroke from the tee shot
the ball. He had just bewailed his ill-
luck and started toward the ball with his
midiron resting over his shoulder when
he fell. Poe was not more than a hundred
feet away and was thrown
to the ground and stunned. Johnson's
body was following him only a short
distance away. The shock threw him on
his back and it was several minutes before
he recovered from the blinding flash.

A foursome was coming up the course
in the thirteenth hole which runs parallel
to the tenth. One of these players was
reaching Johnson at the time the latter's
body had been sliced over toward him.
The bolt of lightning, but it did not
know so completely that he did not know
that anything serious had happened until
he saw Johnson's form lying on the grass
and Poe and the caddy also stretched
out.

The four players said it seemed at first
inconceivable to them that a man walking
an open field should have been singled
out by a bolt. They did not believe when
they went toward Johnson that he had
been killed, but thought the shock had
stunned him more severely than his com-
panions. Then they saw little tongues
of flame licking his trousers and reaching
up to the dry grass and realized he had
been struck. One of them ran to the
luncheon for a doctor, though it was now
obvious that Johnson had been killed
instantly.

After Poe had recovered from the
electrical shock he was staggered by the
suddenness of his companion's death.
The two were intimate friends. Johnson
had not been a resident of Washington
city, having been appointed to his post
in the Navy Department last spring.
Shortly after Johnson brought his family
to the summer home in Washington
which would be too severe for his wife
and two little children, one of whom is
months old and the other 3 months old.
He was married and had an infant son.
The doctor who came to the Chevy Chase
links at the time the men were
playing golf was living together this way
about two months, playing golf nearly
every day.

Johnson was only about 30 years old
and had received his appointment as
Solicitor of the Navy Department as a
reward for his political services as head
of the Republicans in the Board of Aldermen
of New York. Lloyd C. Griscom had
recommended him for the position and
Johnson had come to Washington en-
thusiastic in his desire to make a name for
himself in the Federal service. Though
he had only been here a short while he
had made many friends and was particu-
larly popular at the Chevy Chase Club.
He was not a member, but had summer
travels because his application for ad-
mission was pending.

The accident occurred at about 2 o'clock
and was an unusual large number of
golfers at the club, but most of them
were at luncheon. When the news
reached those at the clubhouse there was
a lot of excitement. The fatality
caused a lot of grief for the day.

A wagon was sent down to bring John-
son's body back and the people who were
around with their clubs and
golf bags followed to the scene of the acci-
dent.

Several government scientists were
sent to the club. Some of them thought
that Johnson's iron club over his left shoulder
attracted the bolt to him. Others
thought that though in the case of human
beings such a fatality is exceedingly
rare, it is not so in the case of animals.
Two men struck by lightning and that
their bodies were supposed to be
transformed into electricity to them.

Had this accident occurred on any
day of the week, President Taft
might have been on the links. He goes
to the course almost every afternoon
in the summer months. Nearly every
member of the Cabinet and every person
of importance in official life here is an
enthusiast of this course or has tried to
be one.

The flash that killed Johnson was
practically the only sharp one of the
storm, which was over in a few minutes.

Mrs. Johnson has been called to Wash-
ington from Atlantic City. Johnson's
body has been taken to the Poe house
awaiting her arrival here.

15 ICE RETAILERS COMPLAIN

TRUST SELLS TO THE PUBLIC
CHEAPER THAN THEY CAN.

In Order to Get Away Their Trade, and
Will Not Sell Them Ice When the Sup-
ply of the Independents They Patronize
Gives Out Under Urgent Demand.

Fifteen retailers of ice held an ex-
perience meeting yesterday afternoon in
Concordia Hall, 214 East Forty-first street,
and supplied Assistant District Attorney
De Ford and Deputy Attorney-General
McQuaid with tales of the policy of the
Knickerbocker Ice Company, the suc-
cessor of the American Ice Company. Some
of the fifteen said there would have been
a bigger turnout if many retailers hadn't
been afraid of getting on the bad books
of the Knickerbocker and the other whole-
salers.

One complaint of the dealers was that
the Knickerbocker had been sending out
wagons which supplied ice to consumers
at a price much lower than small retailers
had been able to make. Another was that
the Knickerbocker has been refusing in
times of extreme demand to sell ice to
small retailers who usually buy from
independent distributors. The result was
that the small retailers hadn't been able
to hold customers. They couldn't compete
with the Knickerbocker's house to house
prices and they lost business because they
couldn't get at the Knickerbocker's docks
enough ice to meet the demands of their
trade. Some of the retailers told Mr. De
Ford and Mr. McQuaid that members of
their association had been driven out of
business by these methods since their
customers had been forced to deal with
the Knickerbocker or other concerns.

Joseph P. Sheridan, an East Side re-
tailer who started the present investiga-
tion by complaining to Mayor Gaynor
that the Knickerbocker refused to sell
ice to some retailers, present at the meet-
ing. Half a dozen plain clothes men were
on hand because Police Headquarters had
heard there was to be a big meeting. The
detectives helped make the audience
look bigger. Sheridan started the meet-
ing with a talk.

"The Knickerbocker Ice Company hasn't
a customer on the streets to-day that it
charges more than 15 cents or 17 cents a
hundred pounds," said Sheridan. "But it
won't sell to retailers who have been
doing business with its competitors. More
than that it has an agreement with the
big independent shippers to keep the price
of ice up. Take the National Ice Com-
pany, of which James Scott is presi-
dent. Every retailer in the business
knows that the National isn't independent
although it pretends to be. It is part of
the ice trust. Up in Yonkers Scott sells
ice through the Yonkers Ice Company.
Yonkers won't stand for the trust, so the
trust gave it an independent concern. Ask
any ice dealer whether the Yonkers Ice
Company is really independent or not."

"My experience lies on the East Side
between Fourteenth and Fifty-ninth
streets. In former days we retailers used
to have the run of independent docks
where we could buy all the ice we needed,
no matter how hot the weather was, at
the market price. The Knickerbocker
has changed all that. It has bought out
the independents and nowadays no re-
tailer can buy a pound of ice along the
stretch of the East River unless he is on
friendly terms with the Knickerbocker.
The trust has frozen out all competitors
by getting control of the docks. The only
way that East Side retailers can get ice
is to go to Jersey or Brooklyn."

"I told all this to Mayor Gaynor last
week and asked him what he could do.
He told me that he was a friend of the
poor people, but that he couldn't do any-
thing save write a letter to President
Wesley M. Oler of the Knickerbocker
asking Mr. Oler to sell me ice. I told the
Mayor I didn't want charity but that I
thought the city could do something.
The Mayor said that he had talked to
Mr. Oler and that Mr. Oler seemed very
sympathetic as regards the poor people
who were suffering from lack of ice, that
Mr. Oler had offered to issue free tickets
to people who weren't able to buy."

"You know," said the Mayor to me,
"Mr. Oler once drove an ice wagon him-
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"I said, Mr. Mayor, I don't believe Oler
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"The Mayor said then that the best he
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most of us will have to go out of business.
If not this year the next. The Knicker-
bocker is gradually driving small inde-
pendent shippers out of business and it is
more and more difficult for us to get
ice at a fair price."

GIRL MADE PRISONER AT SEA

Steward Caught Her by the Brails as She
Was Going Over the Rail.

Maryalene, from Croac, blue eyed
and with blond braids down her back,
who is 17, was a second cabin passenger
on the Hamburg-American liner President
Grant, in yesterday from Hamburg.
She is apparently a girl of about 17, and
is still aboard the steamship, held for de-
portation. Marya was studying music
in Croac when a married man with chil-
dren came into her life. Her taste for
study went out at the same time. To
cure her of her infatuation her folks
decided to send her to New York, where
she has relatives. She did not want to
go, but was forced to do so.

On Friday Marya, who had been sing-
ing in a weird way in her cabin, came out
on deck and ran to the rail. A steward
ran after her and caught her by her blond
braids just as she threw up her hands
and started to jump into the sea. He
dragged her down and she was locked up
in the ship's hospital. Her voice was
heard in the ship the rest of the trip sing-
ing mournful melodies.

NEAR ANARCHY IN MEXICO.

Little Semblance of Government in Scores
of Towns—Postmaster Hunted.

MONTREY, Mexico, July 16.—In scores
of towns and cities of the country there
is little semblance of government. Official
affairs are allowed to run themselves.
Chaotic conditions are rapidly becoming
worse. Local and district officials are
refusing to turn over their offices to the
new Madristes appointed, and in several
towns the postmasters have decamped
with the Government's money.

A dispatch from San Juan Bautista,
Tabasco, says: "The postmaster of this
place has fled to the mountains to escape
being killed by the Madristes, who have
risen in arms in this State. The post-
master, Manuel Hernandez, was asked
to turn over a large sum of money to a
chief of the Madristes force, but he evaded
the demand. Upon learning that the
postmaster had hidden the money to pre-
vent him from coming into possession of
it the chief ordered that Hernandez be
sought and killed."

SLOW DOWN FOR APPENDICITIS.

The Celtic's Surgeon Performs Two
Operations While Eastbound.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.
LONDON, July 16.—Surgeon McMaster
of the White Star steamship Celtic, aided
by Dr. Roberts of New York and Dr.
Risinger of Seattle, performed opera-
tions for appendicitis on two men passen-
gers while the Celtic was in midocean.

The ship was slowed down while the
surgeons were at work. The patients ar-
rived in England safely.

MRS. LEA IMPROVING.

Wife of Tennessee Senator Nearly Out of
Danger in Colorado Climate.

DENVER, July 16.—The wife of Senator
Lea of Tennessee, brought here on Fri-
day by her husband because of fear that
pneumonia would kill her in the hot,
moist climate of the East, has improved
steadily since her arrival. Her physician
to-day said that her improvement since
yesterday has been wonderful and he
no longer considers her condition critical.
She will be able to get out within a week
or ten days, he thinks.

Senator Lea says they will stay here
until both are well and strong.

GATES HOLDS HIS OWN.

Son of Sick Financier Thinks Yesterday
showed a Slight Betterment.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.
PARIS, July 16.—Charles G. Gates said
to-night that his father, John W. Gates,
was holding his own and that he believed
there really had been a slight improvement
in the patient's condition.

Banker Has Driver Arrested for Beating
His Horse.

Samuel M. Jarvis, banker, of 1 Wall
street, had John Begney, a driver, of 749
Second avenue, arrested last night, charg-
ing him with cruelty to his horse. The
banker said that the driver had beaten
the horse on his way to the Grand Central
station. The driver was taken to the
night court.

Only Two Nights, New York to Colorado.
Limited, leaving New York morning and
returning Chicago morning and evening.
Tickets, 50 Broadway, Ad.

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pendent shippers out of business and it is
more and more difficult for us to get
ice at a fair price."

Assemblyman John J. Herriek told
the dealers that they should organize
if they expected to make any headway.

Reuben Peckham, who has been retained
to assist Assistant District Attorney
De Ford, took a dozen statements along
this line for submission to Magistrate
Appleton to-morrow when the Magistrate
opens the ice hearing in the Criminal
Courts Building. Deputy Attorney-
General McQuaid brought along a stenog-
rapher, who took down the dealers' state-
ments. De Ford told the dealers that the
District Attorney wanted to get the facts
and that he would be obliged if all dealers
with complaints would come forward.

District Attorney Whitman is going
ahead in the investigation on the theory
that the American Ice Company, which
was convicted in 1909 of restraint of trade,
had reproduced its methods in the Knicker-
bocker, its successor. The American was
fined \$5,000 in December, 1909, for illegally
contracting with other concerns that they
should quit business for ten years. At
the time of trial the court instructed the
jury that the company was not on trial
for seeking to enlarge its trade by acquir-
ing customers. The company appealed
from the conviction, but the appeal was
dropped when it abandoned its license
to do business in this State as a New
Jersey corporation, dropped the name
"American Ice Company" and adopted
the name Knickerbocker from one of its
subsidiaries. This settlement was effected
only two months ago with the consent
of the Attorney-General's office.

Piccadilly Gin—the coolest drink that thickies
in a tall glass, dry, smooth, fragrant—add lime
juice, ice, carbonic acid—a rickety revelation. Isola
on Piccadilly, 441.

PLAN TO USE PANAMA CANAL.

Hamburg-American Line Said to Con-
template Entering San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 16.—It became
known to-day that the Hamburg-Ameri-
can Steamship Company has taken op-
tions for docks here and that this is the
first move toward establishing a line
from New York via Panama Canal, which
will probably be extended to Yokohama.

In preparation for this H. F. Dorgeloh,
Pacific coast manager of the company,
left San Francisco recently with engineers,
plans and estimates on available sites for
docks in and about San Francisco. The
sites included were those owned by Dr.
Herbert Law at North Beach, formerly the
property of Senator Fair, one on Islala
Creek, one in Oakland and a fourth at
Point Richmond. Law's property was
bought from Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs,
who inherited it from her father. The
original scheme of improvement con-
templated dredging out three docks 300
feet wide running inland two or three
blocks and filling in other property and
the erection of warehouses on the site.

John T. Morgan, in temporary charge
of the Hamburg-American office here,
said he had no definite knowledge of these
options, but he admitted that it was the
plan of his company to be first in comple-
tion for the large passenger traffic ex-
pected from Europe through the canal to
San Francisco.

The Hamburg-American Line already
has an ally on the Pacific in the Cosmo
Line. The Cosmo Line has been running
a few steamers to Europe around the
Horn. In this it has been handicapped
by great distance and the time consumed
in transit.

WOMEN HAVE BIGGER FEET.

The No. 2 Shoe of 20 Years Ago Now
Handled by Very Few Dealers.

BOSTON, July 16.—Women's feet are
growing larger.

The once dainty feminine foot that
could enter a No. 2 shoe has about van-
ished. This information about the grow-
ing size of women's feet has been dissemi-
nated by the shoe manufacturers and
dealers who are holding their fifth national
fair in Boston.

"There is no other body more qualified
to speak on the size of women's feet than
the shoe manufacturers," said a dealer.
"The women of this generation have larger
feet than the women of the last. Yet in
spite of this fact the woman of to-day
wishes to follow the standard in sizes of
the past generation."

"The No. 2 size in women's shoes has
practically disappeared," said M. P.
Merrill, a Detroit dealer. "I venture to
say that not one of twenty retail dealers
handles this size. There has been a
marked decrease in the manufacture and
sale of shoes of the smaller sizes."

"Women of the leisure classes are the
ones who are most apt to have small
feet. Women who work and are con-
tinually on their feet cannot expect to
have very small feet."

"The only way that I can account for
the growing size of the feet of women
of leisure is their increasing tendency
to take up athletics. When they wear
comfortable footgear in athletics they
find trouble getting back into tight shoes."

A canvass of opinions among shoe
men brought out the fact that the average
size of shoes that women wear to-day is
from four to five, whereas twenty years
ago the average size was from three to five.

TWO WOUNDED IN GANG FIGHT.

They Stick to Their Code and Won't Tell
Who Did It.

Two gangs of the lower West Side came
together yesterday morning, and when
the smoke cleared two men were lying
on the ground, one with a bullet wound
in his neck and the other with a deep
cut in his right side.

The gangs are known as the Feather
Dusters and the Marginals. The Dusters
belong on the water front and the Mar-
ginals claim the territory to the east.
The Dusters invaded the other gang's
territory yesterday and trouble started at
once.

The fighters came together so quickly
and did their scuffling with such busi-
nesslike precision that by the time Police-
man O'Day had sprinted down from his
post a block away only the two wounded
men and a revolver with three empty
chambers were in sight.

The man with the shot in his neck said
he was Thomas Cavanagh, a truck driver,
of 42 West Seventeenth street, and that
it was none of O'Day's business who shot
him. The other man, Joseph Henry,
would not give an address. Both were
patched up at St. Vincent's Hospital and
went home.

ELEPHANT ATTACKS KEEPER.

Who Has Narrow Escape—Gunda's Bad
Temper May End His Career at Zoo.

Keeper Walter Thumann and several
hundred visitors in the elephant house at
the zoo had an anxious ten minutes yester-
day afternoon when Gunda, the biggest
elephant in the collection, attacked
him bodily and narrowly missed doing
him harm. Gunda drove his
keeper out of his cage and only the big
bars that separate the main cage from a
second enclosure prevented his trampling
on the man.

Gunda has been at the zoo for a good
many years. Three years ago the big
animal went on a rampage and after that
additional braces were put on the heavy
bars that separated him from liberty.
A year ago he developed a habit of reach-
ing out after children who passed and a
second enclosure of heavy mesh wire was
added to keep youngsters at a safe dis-
tance. The only man at the zoo who
could enter Gunda's cage was Keeper
Thumann. Two months ago Gunda
showed more bad temper and since then
a careful watch has been set on him.
Thumann never entered the enclosure
without a heavy stick with a prong on the
end.

Yesterday afternoon he went in again.
Hardly had he got inside when the ele-
phant raised his trunk and swept the
stick out of Thumann's hand. Then he
made for the keeper. Thumann dodged
through the heavy bars and into the circle
between the heavy bars and the mesh
enclosure. There he picked up the stick
and waved off the blows of the thrashing
trunk. Before the crowd had realized
what was going on another keeper let
him out. Thumann went into the cage
again and drove the elephant out into the
sun as a punishment. Gunda's bad tem-
per is a problem, and since then
a careful watch has been set on him.
If he turns on him it may be neces-
sary to dispose of the beast.

BURGLAR ASLEEP ON THE JOB

Dawn Had Come When He
Woke Up and Went to Work.

By the Dim Light in a Bedroom in West
End Avenue John R. McMullen Saw
Him Going Through a Bureau—One
Shot Brought Him to a Standstill.

Lacking an alarm clock a somnolent
burglar who went to sleep in the base-
ment of John R. McMullen's home at
241 West End avenue to wait the hour
for getting busy overslept and so
did not begin operations until day-
light yesterday morning. His fatal tardi-
ness cost him and the neighborhood a
great deal of excitement about 4 o'clock
and he landed in a cell after being shot
over by a policeman.

The burglar, who told the police he
was William Wiech, came to bed gripe
with Mr. McMullen when he was discov-
ered. When he missed a blow aimed at
the householder with a heavy cold chisel
the burglar tripped and fell all the way
down the front stairs to the hall. Then
he thought it was time to go, but he was
mistaken. The time to go had passed
while he slept.

Mr. McMullen's house is one removed
from the corner of Seventy-second street.
It stands in a block of large apartment
houses and is four stories high. Some-
time Saturday afternoon or evening when
the area door below the sidewalk was
unlocked the burglar slipped into the
basement door and hid in a trunk box far
back from the light of the two front win-
dows. After his hasty departure yester-
day morning the family discovered that
he had pulled an old mattress to the top
of a pile of trunks for a bed. He had
even folded up a coat for a headrest,
and he didn't take his pillow with him
when he went.

It was a few minutes after 4 o'clock
yesterday morning when Mr. McMullen,
whose bedroom is on the third floor, was
awakened by the sound of some one stir-
ring. The half light of morning coming
through three uncurtained windows out-
lined the burglar's shape as he bent over
the dresser with his hands in the upper
drawers. Mr. McMullen leaped out of
bed with a yell and as he did so the bur-
glar flashed a knife and picked up the
heavy chisel from where it lay handy
by his side. He made a pass at Mr.
McMullen with the chisel as he was re-
treating from the room. The impetus
of the spent blow and a shove that he got
on the shoulder sent the burglar toppling
head first down the stairs.

The minute he disappeared Mr. Mc-
Mullen ran to a front window, threw it
open and yelled for a policeman. The
burglar had picked himself up at the foot
of the stairs on the second floor and was
hurry around the newel post to take the
final flight to the street door. The clatter
of his feet roused the whole house and the
butler came down from the top floor.

Policeman Michael Kilgallen was on
the Seventy-third street corner when
McMullen's hail came from the window.
As the policeman wheeled and ran down
the block toward the McMullen house the
burglar faded down the front steps and
took it on the gallop in the direction of
Seventy-first street. Kilgallen hailed him
but he kept on at top speed. Just before
the burglar turned the corner into Seventy-
first street the policeman fired a shot over
his head. The shot took him in the arm
and he fell. The policeman found him crum-
pling in an arched way around the corner
of West End avenue and took him to the
station.

Somewhere in the flight the burglar
had rid himself of the knife that Mr.
McMullen says he saw in his hands. All
that they found on the prisoner was the
chisel.

His flight had carried him past the
Collinson apartments, at Seventy-first
street and West End avenue, and the
policeman had fired his revolver under
the Collinson's windows. They all
sprouted heads and in the windows of the
apartment houses across the street many
pale ghosts appeared. The excitement
did not abate until sunrise.

When members of the McMullen house-
hold took stock they found that the
sleepy burglar has not had time to get a
thing of value. Though there was silver-
ware on the sideboard and in the drawers
in the dining room, he had evidently
passed that by, intent on money and
jewelry in the bedrooms above.

Later in the morning Mr. McMullen ap-
peared against the burglar in the West
Side court and Magistrate Corrigan held
him without bail for burglary and assault
with a deadly weapon.

SAYS MAN ANNOYED HER.

Mrs. Huston Has Visiting Englishman Ar-
rested and Taken to Court.

An English engineer, Alfred Warwick,
a visitor in the city, was arrested early
last night on the complaint of Mrs. Harry
Huston, who lives at the Hotel Raymond,
42 East Twenty-eighth street. She said
that the engineer had annoyed her by
following her. Mrs. Huston said that
while she and her husband were out for a
walk her husband dropped behind at
Thirty-ninth street and Madison avenue
to help look after a lost child. It was
during her walk alone in Fifth-sixth street
from Madison avenue to Forty-fifth street
that she had been followed and annoyed
by the stranger, she said.

When Mr. Huston caught up with his
wife they had Warwick arrested and taken
to the East Fifty-first street station,
where he was charged with disorderly
conduct. He denied having annoyed Mrs.
Huston and said he hadn't even noticed
that she was on the street in front of him.
He added that he would be willing to
apologize if he had done anything disre-
spectable.

Lieut. Raynor, who was in charge at the
police station, tried to settle the trouble,
but the Hustons insisted on taking it to
the night court.

Warwick is 40 years old. He had just
come from the West and is on his first
visit in New York.

Edward M. Shepard Slightly Improved.

LARK GEORGE, N.Y., July 16.—The condi-
tion of Edward M. Shepard continues to be
serious. Dr. T. I. Henning said to-day
that there is little material change in his
condition, though indications show a
slight improvement. Dr. Henning re-
mains at the Shepard residence every
night.

MISS WARREN'S RECORD SWIM.

Goes From Bailey's Beach to the Forty